The WEEKLY REGISTER:
OR,
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Characters; *begun in one of our former Papers.*

An Elder Brother

IS a Creature born to a thousand Advantages, that, 'tis a thousand to one, he had never acquir'd the least of: One that has the Start in Life of his Kindred, but loses the Race for want of Vigour and Industry; a Fool to his Mother, an Enemy to his Father, a Tyrant to his Brothers and Sisters, and a Bubble to the rest of his Family. His Aspect is like his Land, heavy and stubborn; he dares do any Thing but fight, or improve himself, and fears nothing but his Father's Life and Minority. The first Thing that distinguishes him is his Estate, and the Load-stone which draws him to the Upper-End of the Table. When he goes a courting his best Plea is the Rent-Roll of his Estate, and he measures his Deserts by the Jointure he can make. His Remarks come all from the Stable, or the Kennel; and the noble Adventures of a Fox-Chace, his favourite Topick. He looks upon a broken Skin, a Thump upon the Back, or tripping up a Man's Heels as the only good Jests, and, he that can't relish them, not fit to keep Gentlemen Company.——He loves to be commended for his Parts, and rather than be disappointed, will go into the Kitchen. He esteems Birthright more sacred than Religion and Virtue, and avows Fortune to be a greater than Providence. He looks upon his Tenants as his Vassals, and thinks it Insolence in any Man to refuse his Wife or Daughter, if he would do her the Honour of his Affection. He verily believes that a Gentleman-Farmer is the most understanding Man in the Nation, and therefore is so much a Farmer, that he has nothing but the Herald's Word, to shew he is a Gentleman. He looks upon a great deal of Tongue, as a shrewd Sign of a great deal of Wit, and therefore is hardly ever silent, tho' he never says any Thing to the Purpole. If his Judgment were not honester than his Will, he would make every Man's Jest his own: But, as the Case is, he steals nothing that any Body else would own, and so proves himself a Thief, a Liar, and a Fool, at the same Time. He had rather keep Company with the Mob, than not be the Head of the Company. His best Address is to invite Men to Dinner, and his only Welcome and highest Glory to send them drunk home: A sober Man he looks upon as a Spy, and had rather be rude himself, than let another be free. In a Word, his best Use is to increase the Family, that there may be a Chance of a better Character to succeed him.

A BEAU

IS like the Cinamon Tree; his Bark is worth more than his Body: A Creature of the doubtful Gender, masculine in Habit, and feminine in Manners; one who has so little Manners, that he himself does not regard it half so much as his Body. All his Reading has been the Academy of Compliments, and his Heels have profited as much by it, as his Head. The Cut of his Cloaths he learnt at *Paris*, the Tone of his Voice in *Italy*, and his Affectation every where. In his Dressing he shews his Industry, for he spends four Hours a Day constantly in it, without being fatigu'd or out of Patience. His Genius appears in the Variety of his Suits, and his Generosity in his Taylor's Bills: His Delicacy in not so much as bearing a Breath of Wind to blow upon him, and his Innocency in being seen with Ladies at all Hours, and never once suspected of doing an uncivil Thing. When he is dress't, the Business of the Day is over; when he is undress't, he grows invisible, for his Cloaths are all that's seen of him; when he dies, they are his only valuable Remains, and hung up as Trophies in *Monmouth-street*.

To the Author of the WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

AS those Dramatick Writers are obnoxious to Censure, who neglect the Plot or Fable of the Play, or think a Number of crude Scenes are sufficiently aton'd by a Miscellany of Common-Place Sentiments, or gay Descriptions. In like Manner those are equally mistaken, who depend on a few strong Incidents, or nervous Characters, to the Prejudice of Uniformity, Time, and Connection, and some of the greatest *English* Writers, have err'd the most notoriously in this Particular. How many of the old Comedies are rather Humours, than regular Intrigues? And how many Tragedies are either Histories or single Characters shewn thro' a great Variety of violent and interfering Passions? Such is the *Hamlet* of *Shakespear*, the *Valentinian* of *Beaumont* and *Fletcher*, and numberless others of their contemporary Authors.

That which I shall now chuse as a Specimen of this Kind of Tragedy, is the *Unnatural Combat* of *Massinger*: A Play which is supported by one of the strongest Characters that ever was drawn, and interspers'd with the most alarming Incidents: Yet so broken in the Tale, so incumber'd with dull Scenes of low Humour, and so inconsistent in all the Unities, as to be useless on the Stage; the abounding with the finest Strokes of Passion, and the most masterly Circumstances to awaken Attention, as will appear in the following Quotation.

The Title of the Play is taken from an irreconcilable Quarrel between a Father and his Son, both Sea-Officers; but the latter turn'd Pirate in Hatred of the former, and aiming at nothing but to destroy him: The Reason of which Animosity is finely conceal'd till the End of the Play, tho' a Challenge from the Son produces the subsequent Interview between him and his Father.

Malefort, Young Malefort.

Mal. sen. Now we are alone, Sir,
And thou hast Liberty to unload the Burthen
Which thou groan'st under. Speak thy Griefs.
Mal. jun. I shall, Sir;
But in a perplext Form and Method, which
You only can interpret; would you had not
A guilty Knowledge in your Bosom of
The Language which you force me to deliver,
So I were nothing. As you are my Father,
I bend my Knee, and uncompell'd profess
My Life, and all that's mine, to be your Gift;
And that in a Son's Duty I stand bound
To lay this Head beneath your Feet, and run
All desperate Hazards for your Ease and Safety.
But this confess'd on my Part, I rise up,
And not as with a Father, (all Respect,
Love, Fear, and Reverence cast off,) but as
A wicked Man I thus expostulate with you.
Why have you done that which I dare not speak?
And in the Action chang'd the humble Shape
Of my Obedience, to rebellious Rage
And insolent Pride? and with shut Eyes constrain'd me
To run my Bark of Honour on a Shelf,
I must not see, nor if I saw it, shun it?
In my Wrongs Nature suffers, and looks backward,
And Mankind trembles to see me pursue
What Beasts would fly from. For when I advance
This Sword, as I must do against your Head,
Piety will weep, and filial Duty mourn,
To see their Altars which you built up in me,
In a Moment raz'd and ruin'd that you could
(From my griev'd Soul I wish it) but produce
To qualify, not excuse your Deed of Horror,
One seeming Reason that I might fix here,
And move no farther.
Mal. sen. Have I so far lost
A Father's Power, that I must give Account
Of my Actions to my Son? Or must I plead
As a fearful Prisoner at the Bar, while he
That owes his Being to me sits a Judge
To censure that, which only by myself
Ought to be question'd? Mountains sooner fall
Beneath their Vallies, and the lofty Pine
Pay Homage to the Bramble, or what else is
Preposterous in Nature, e'er my Tongue
In one short Syllable yields Satisfaction
To any Doubt of thine, nay tho' it were
A Certainty disdaining Argument.
Since tho' my Deeds wore Hell's black Livery,
To thee they should appear triumphal Robes,
Set off with glorious Honour, thou being bound
To see with my Eyes, and to hold that Reason
That takes, or Birth or Fashion from my Will.
Mal. jun. This Sword divides that slavish Knot.
Mal. sen. It cannot,
It cannot Wretch! and if thou but remember
From whom thou had'st this Spirit, thou dar'st not hope it.
Who train'd thee up in Arms but I? Who taught thee
Men were Men only when they durst look down
With Scorn on Death and Danger, and contemn'd
All Opposition, till plum'd Victory
Had made her constant stand upon their Helmets?
Under my Shield thou hast fought as securely
As the young Eglet, cover'd with the Wings
Of her fierce Dam, learns how and where to prey.
All that is manly in thee, I call mine;
But what is weak and womanish, thine own.
And what I gave, since thou art proud, ungrateful,
Presuming to contend with him, to whom
Submission is due, I will take from thee.
Look therefore for Extremities, and expect not
I will correct thee as a Son, but kill thee
As a Serpent swoln with Poison, who surviving
A little longer, with infectious Breath,
Would render all Things near him, like itself
Contagious. Nay, now my Anger's up,
Ten thousand Virgins kneeling at my Feet,
And with one general Cry howling for Mercy,
Shall not redeem thee.
Mal. jun. Thou incensed Power,
A while forbear thy Thunder, let me have
No Aid in my Revenge, if from the Grave
My Mother.——
Mal. sen. Thou shall never name her more.

At the End of this Expostulation they fight, the Son is kill'd, and the Father thus triumphs in his Success.

Mal. sen. Were a new Life hid in each mangled Limb,
I would search, and find. And howe'er to some
I may seem cruel, thus to tyrannize
Upon this senseless Flesh, I glory in it.
That I have Power to be unnatural,
Is my Security, die all my Fears,
And waking Jealousies, which have so long
Been my Tormentors, there's now no Suspicion;
A Fact, which I alone am conscious of,
Can never be discover'd, or the Cause
That call'd this Duel on. I being above
All Perturbations, nor is it in
The Power of Fate again to make me wretched.

I can't help observing here, that this Part of the Action has no other Connection with what follows, than we find in the Catastrophe, which clears up the Occasion of this Quarrel; But then the Length of Time between the second Act and the Fifth, divides the Whole in two, and by that Means weakens both.

The Consequence of this Victory is a Proposal of Marriage from the eldest Son of *Beaufort*, the Governor of *Marseilles*, to *Theocrine*, the only Daughter of *Malefort*, which he agrees to, and thereby lays the Foundation of the remaining Part of the Tragedy.

Beaufort, Malefort, Beaufort, jun. *Theocrine.*
Beauf. jun. Here she comes,
Look on her with impartial Eyes, and then

N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

Let Envy if it can, name one grac'd Feature
In which she is defective.

Mal. Welcome Girl:
My Joy, my Comfort, my Delight, my All,
Why dost thou come to greet my Victory
In such a sable Habit? This shew'd well
When thy Father was a Prisoner, and suspected;
But now his Faith and Loyalty are admir'd,
Rather than doubted, in your outward Garments
You are to express the Joy you feel within;
Nor should you with more Curiousness and Care,
Pace to the Temple to be made a Bride,
Than now, when all Mens Eyes are fixt upon you,
You should appear to entertain the Honour
From me descending to you, and in which
You have an equal Share.

Theo. Heaven has my Thanks
With all Humility paid for your fair Fortune,
And so far Duty binds me, yet a little
To mourn a Brother's Loss however wicked,
The Tenderness familiar to our Sex
May if you please excuse.

Mal. Thou art deceiv'd.
He living was a Blemish to thy Beauties,
But in his Death gives Ornament and Lustre
To thy Perfections, but that they are
So exquisitely rare, that they admit not
The least Addition. Ha! here's yet a Print
Of a sad Tear on thy Cheek, how it takes from
Our present Happiness! with a Father's Lips,
A loving Father's Lips, I'll kiss it off
The Cause no more remembred.

Theo. You forget, Sir,
The Presence we are in.

Mal. 'Tis well considered,
And yet who is the Owner of a Treasure,
Above all Value, but without Offence,
May glory in the glad Possession of it.
Nor let it in you Excellence beget Wonder,
Or any here that looking on the Daughter,
I feast myself in the Imagination
Of those sweet Pleasures, and allow'd Delights,
I tasted from the Mother, who still lives
In this her perfect Model, for she had
Such smooth and high-arch'd Brows, such sparkling Eyes,
Whose every Glance stor'd *Cupid*'s emphatical Quiver;
Such ruby Lips, and such a lovely Brown,
Disdaining all adulterate Aids of Art,
Kept a perpetual Spring upon her Face,
As Death himself lamented being forc'd
To blast it with his Paleness, and if now,
Her Brightness dimm'd with Sorrow, take and please you, [self
Think, think, young Lord, when she appears her-
(This Vale remov'd) in her own natural Pureness
How far she will transport you.

Beauf. jun. Did she need it,
The Praise which you (and well deserv'd) give to her
Must of Necessity raise new Desires
In one indebted more to Years; to me
Your Words are but as Oil pour'd on a Fire,
That flames already at the Height.

Mal. No more;
I do believe you, and let me from you
Find so much Credit, when I make her yours,
I do possess you of a Gift, which I
With much Unwillingness part from. My good Lords
Forbear your further Trouble, give me Leave, for
on the sudden I am indispos'd to retire to my
own House, and rest. To-morrow
As you command me I will be your Guest,
And having deckt my Daughter like herself,
You shall have farther Conference.

Beauf. sen. You are Master
Of your own Will, but fail not, I'll expect you.

Mal. Nay I will be excus'd; I must part with you
My dearest *Theocrine* give me thy Hand,
I will support thee.

Theo. You gripe it too hard, Sir,

Mal. Indeed I do, but have no farther End in it,
But Love and Tenderness, such as I may challenge,
And you must grant. Thou art a sweet one, yes,
And to be cherished.

Theo. May I still deserve it.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

SATURDAY, *December* 21.

WE have receiv'd the following Particulars relating to the Robbing and barbarous Usage of one *John Taylor*, a Pedlar, near *Tooting* in *Surrey*, on Saturday the 7th Instant, *viz.* The said *Taylor* vending small Wares about *Kingston*, *Epsom*, and the neighbouring Villages, had taken a Lodging for his Wife at *Mitcham*; and having Information that in his Absence she was a little too familiar with one *Robinson*, a Physick Gardener in that Town, the Pedlar came home on the Friday Night unexpected, and found *Robinson* with his Wife; upon which some Words arising, *Taylor* left them together, and going to his Landlady told her he intended to go to *London* early the next Morning to receive some Money, with which he would discharge his Lodgings and leave the Country: This his Wife and *Robinson* over-heard, being in the next Room. Accordingly on the Saturday Morning aforemention'd, about Six o'Clock, he set out for *London*, but was met near *Tooting* by his Wife, dress'd in Man's Apparel, and *Robinson*, who knock'd him down, and took from him six Shillings in Money, and two Silk Handkerchiefs; upon which the Pedlar saying he knew them, the Wife insisted his Tongue should be cut out, telling the Gardener he could not write, and therefore they need not fear being discover'd: They then cut a Piece of his Tongue off with a Penknife, but not being able to get all of it out, the Wife took the Knife and stabb'd him three or four Times in the Mouth, endeavouring, as it is suppos'd, to dig the Tongue out by the Root; the poor Man has as yet lost the Use of it, and lies in a dangerous Condition. The Wife made her Escape, but *Robinson* being taken up on Suspicion, was carried before Justice *Mann* of *Tooting*, where several of the Neighbours pass'd before the Pedlar, without his taking any Notice of them; but when the Gardener came, he by his Motions fix'd upon him, and the Justice thereupon committed him to the New Gaol; tho' he has confess'd nothing, declaring he was in Bed at the Time. 'Tis said he will be try'd on the *Coventry* Act for maiming, as well as for the Robbery. Tho' the unhappy Man had lost his Speech, yet by his Signs and Motions the Justice could well understand the Answers he inteded to make to the Questions he was ask'd.

On Thursday last in the Afternoon six Rogues, suppos'd to be Deer-stealers, came to the House of *Ambrose Skinner*, a wealthy Farmer, near Sir *William Humphreys*'s at *Barking* in *Essex*; there were only he and a Girl in the House; they made him shew them where all his Money, Plate, wearing Apparel, *&c.* were; and after they had rifled the House, they bound the Man and Girl and went off with their Booty, to the Value of 4 or 500 l. A Hew and Cry is now after them, for it is suspected they are lurking about *Epping-Forest*.

We hear from *Dublin* of the 10th Instant, that on the Friday Night before, about Nine o'Clock, Capt. *Povey*, of the Hon. Col. *Murray*'s Regiment of Foot in the Barracks, shot himself; not above two Hours before he committed the Fact he wrote two Letters to two Officers of his Acquaintance, and to one of them enclos'd the Key of a Trunk, and desired him to accept of what he found therein, in Satisfaction of a Debt he ow'd him: He was observ'd to be melancholy some Days before.

They write from *Dublin*, that on the 5th Instant the Lady of the Right Hon. *William Conolly*, Esq; one of his Majesty's most Hon. Privy Council in *Ireland*, and Member of the *Irish* and *British* House of Commons, was safely brought to Bed of a Son and Heir, at his Seat at *Leixlep* within ten Miles of that City. Lady *Anne Conolly* is the eldest Daughter of the Right Hon. *Thomas* Earl of *Strafford*.

Deaths. On Wednesday last died, at his Seat at *Ubbeston* near *Toxford* in *Suffolk*, Sir *Robert Kemp*, Bart. Knight of the Shire for that County in Parliament.——On Thursday died *John Merril*, of *Lainston* near *Winchester*, in the County of *Southampton*, Esq; he was elected Member for the Borough of *Tregony* in *Cornwall* in that Parliament summon'd to meet at *Westminster*, *May* 10, 1722, and was elected Member in the last Parliament for the Borough of St. *Alban*'s in *Hertfordshire*, on the Death of *Thomas Gape*, Esq;

MONDAY, *December* 23.

Letters from *Stockholm* say, that there is a Report there, that a Match is in Agitation between the young Prince *Frederick* of *Hesse-Cassel*, and one of the Princesses of *Great Britain*.

The Bishop of London's *Circular Letter to the Clergy of his Diocese.*

GOOD BROTHER,

Dec. 17, 1734.

'I Believe it is not unknown to you, that at this Time 'there is an uncommon Diligence among the Priests 'of the Church of *Rome*, in making Converts to Popery. 'And tho' the Numbers they have seduced in these two 'great Cities may not be altogether so large as some have 'represented; yet it is uncertain, that the Converts they 'make are observed by many serious and well-disposed 'People, to be much more numerous than in former 'Times. And this is a Warning to every one who has 'the Care of Souls committed to him, to use the like Diligence in watching those who lay in wait to deceive, 'and to spare no Pains in hindring his People from falling 'into the Snare; that is, from being perverted to a Religion, which has so grossly perverted the true Faith and 'Doctrine of Christ, and introduced so much Superstition and Idolatry into the Christian Worship.

'This is a Duty incumbent upon all who are Pastors in 'a *Protestant Church*; and not only so, but Subjects to a 'Protestant Government; the Supporting of which is the 'only Means, under God, of perpetuating to us the free 'and quiet Enjoyment of our own Religion. And it 'must be remembred, that every Convert to Popery, at 'the same Time that he becomes a Zealot for the Church 'of *Rome*, becomes also a Zealot for a Popish Pretender to 'the Throne.

'Upon both these Accounts, let me beseech you to have 'a watchful Eye over your Flock, and especially over 'such of them as you think more liable than others, to be 'attack'd by *Romish* Priests, and in Danger to be seduced 'by them; that you may prevent those Attempts, or at 'least the Success of them, by learning what are the Arguments in Favour of the Church of *Rome*, which 'make the greatest Impression upon their Minds, and by 'furnishing them with proper Antidotes against them.

'And besides your private Endeavours, it will be very 'necessary at this Time, that in your publick Discourses 'from the Pulpit, you take all proper Occasions to possess 'your People in general, with a just Sense of the many 'gross and dangerous Corruptions of the Church of *Rome*; 'and of the Agreement of the contrary Tenets of this 'Protestant Church, with the Doctrines of the Gospel.'

'Thus, commending you to the Blessing and Direction 'of God, and praying that this and all your other Pastoral Labours may be attended with Success,' I remain,

SIR,
Your assured Friend and Brother,
Edm' London'

We hear that the Right Hon. *Horatio Walpole*, Esq; will be created a Peer of this Realm.

The Contract of Sir *James Lowther*, Bart. with the Trustees of the late Duke of *Wharton*, for purchasing certain Lands, situate near *Whitehaven* in *Cumberland*, Part of the said Duke's Estate, was on Saturday last dissolved; and Sir *James Lowther* relieved therefrom by a Decree of the High Court of Chancery.

Their Royal and Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess of *Orange* arrived the 23 Instant, N. S. about Six in the Evening, at *Breda*, in good Health: They were met at *Sandert* by an Officer and thirty Men, whom the Governor had detach'd to escort their Highnesses: When the Prince and Princess enter'd the Gates of the Town, they were saluted with a triple Discharge of the Cannon upon the Ramparts, the Bells also rung, and the Streets thro' which their Highnesses pass'd were finely illuminated, as was likewise the Tower of the Great Church: Their Highnesses proceeded to the Castle, which had been formerly one of the Places of Residence belonging to the *Nassau* Family, and were soon after attended by the Governor and Officers of the Garrison, the chief Magistrate, and a great Number of Persons of Distinction. As soon as their Highnesses had alighted at the Castle, a Guard mounted there, consisting of a Captain, two Lieutenants, an Ensign, and 100 Men, and their Highnesses had likewise another Guard in their Antichamber. Their Highnesses accepted an Invitation to dine the next Day with the chief Magistrate, and were conducted to the Townhouse amidst the universal Acclamations of the People: The Burghers were under Arms, and in the Evening there were Illuminations and Fireworks as the preceding Night. Saturday being *Christmas-Day*, according to the New Stile, the Prince and Princess of *Orange* assisted at Divine Service, as they did on Sunday, and the next Morning proceeded on their Journey to the *Hague*.

And on Saturday Morning one of his Majesty's Messengers arrived at St. *James*'s, with Advice, that on Wednesday last their Royal and Serene Highnesses arrived at the *Hague* in good Health.

The *French* King has order'd a solemn *Requiem* to be perform'd in all the Churches of his Kingdom, for the Souls of the Officers and Soldiers who have been kill'd in the last Campaigns, his Majesty being willing, that *those who died in War should however rest in Peace.*

Bankrupts. Adam Ewart, late of *Altrincham*, in the County of *Chester*, Chapman.——*Francis Russel*, of *German-street*, *Westminster*, Linnen Draper and Haberdasher of Small-Wares.——*Thomas Goffe*, of *Piccadilly*, near *Hyde-Park-Corner*, in the County of *Middlesex*, Blacksmith.

TUESDAY, *December* 24.

Yeſterday two Waggon-Loads of Tea, containing 5000 lb. beſides Velvets and Silks, were brought to the *Old Jewry*, under a Guard of the Lord *Mark Kerr*'s and General *Evans*'s Dragoons. It was ſeiz'd in a Barn near *Aſhford* in *Kent*, by Mr. *Brooks*, a Riding Officer, aſſiſted by the King's Troops: There were above fifty Smugglers in the Gang, who exchang'd three Fires with the Soldiers, in which 'tis ſaid two of the former were kill'd, and one wounded in the Knee and diſabled. When they found themſelves over-power'd, they endeavour'd to ſet Fire to the Straw and burn the Barn; but that not ſucceeding, they fled, and left their Booty behind them. Since the Seizure Mr. *Brooks* is obliged to have a Guard of Soldiers with him where-ever he goes, to protect him, the Smugglers having threaten'd his Life. The Commiſſioners of the Exciſe order'd their Caſhire to give ten Guineas a-piece to each of the Cornets, three to each of the Serjeants, and two to each of the Corporals, Drummers, and Dragoons, beſides 15 Guineas among the Whole to drink his Majeſty's Health.

Mr. *Hawkſmore* having drawn a very fine Plan for a Stone-Bridge at *Weſtminſter*, to be laid before the Parliament, we hear the ſame is greatly approv'd of. There are to be ſeven Arches to the ſaid Bridge; the Middle Arch is to be 120 Feet wide, and 72 high; the Arches on each Side the Middle Arch are to be 100 Feet wide, and 60 high; the next Arches on each Side 80 Feet wide, and thoſe next the Shore 60 Feet wide, and the Height proportionable. We hear the ſame is calculated to coſt 100,000 l. but there are different Ways propos'd for raiſing ſuch a Sum; One, that the Land-holders, *&c.* in *Weſtminſter*, will raiſe the Sum within themſelves, and have the Toll of the Bridge, with a proper Intereſt to reimburſe themſelves: Another, to grant Annuities on Lives at 10 or 11 Years Purchaſe, and the Toll of the Bridge made over as a Security for the Payment; and as the Annuitants die, their Intereſt to ſink; ſo that in Time the ſame will be a free Bridge.——The fine Bridge at *Blenheim* in *Oxfordſhire*, was done from Mr. *Hawkſmore*'s Deſign, and that ſingle Arch is 100 Feet wide, and 60 high.

Laſt Friday Se'nnight, at the Beginning of the bad Weather, which had continued by Intervals very boiſterous, attended with heavy Showers of Rain and Hail, a Veſſel from *Tenby*, *Hudſtone*, Maſter, laden with Stone-Coal for *Briſtol*, was wreck'd on *Barry-Rocks*, and the Maſter and two Paſſengers (one a young Woman) were drowned; but two young Men, his Servants, were ſav'd. It ſeems, tho' the Maſter had been acquainted with the Channel many Years, he miſtook the Land, and thought of making for *Scilly*. One of his Servants, when he found the Veſſel irretrievably loſt and the Sea breaking over their Heads, endeavour'd to perſuade the Maſter to truſt to the Chance of ſwimming with him, as the only Method to ſave their Lives, which he urg'd the more ſtrenuouſly becauſe the young Woman made ſuch lamentable Cries that he could not bear to hear her; the Maſter making no Anſwer to his Intreaty, but ſtanding by the Fore-Shrowds like one ſtunn'd, without ſpeaking a Word for near two Hours, his Head cover'd moſt of the Time with Part of the Fore-Sheet to keep the Breakers off his Face. the young Fellow ſtripp'd, and after taking Leave of his diſtreſs'd Companions, jump'd over-board, and two Waves threw him ſafe on Shore; ſoon after the Maſter went abaft, when the Veſſel inſtantly parted about the Middle, the Stern Part, on which he then was, with the two Paſſengers and his other Servant, drove to Sea and the Fore-Caſtle to Land; but the other Servant floated on Shore with the Main-Maſt, which waſh'd off when the Ship parted.

The Rogues who robb'd the Houſe of Mr. *Ambroſe Skinner* near *Barking* on Thurſday Night laſt, came about Six o'Clock, and having their Faces black'd open'd the Door, which happen'd to be upon the Latch, and finding the old Gentleman and his Maid-Servant, they bound them both: After the Space of about half an Hour, one of the Men-Servants knock'd at the Door, and was let in by the Fellows, who bound him; the other Servant, who had been feeding the Horſes, came in about an Hour after, and was ſerv'd in the ſame Manner: The old Gentleman's Son's Wife having been along with her Huſband viſiting, while he was gone to the Stable to put up the Horſe, went to the Door and met with the ſame Uſage; the Huſband coming afterwards, was receiv'd in the ſame Manner: After which the Rogues broke open every Lock in the Houſe, and took all the Plate and Money, together with the Cloaths and Linnen, and putting them in two Sacks, carried them away on two of the Gentleman's Horſes.

Yeſterday was held a Cabinet Council at St. *James's*, when Mr. Serjeant *Urling*, Deputy Recorder of this City, made his Report of the ten Malefactors now under Sentence of Death in *Newgate*, and his Majeſty was pleaſed to order the five following to be executed, *viz.*

John Butler, for breaking and entering the Houſe of Mr. *Lucas* in *Red-Lyon-ſtreet*, *Clerkenwell*, and ſtealing thence Goods of a conſiderable Value.

William Williams the Soldier, for the Murder of *Richard Row* the Corporal, at *Somerſet-Houſe*.

Owen Pritchard, Servant to Mr. *Hebert*, a Mercer near *Ludgate*, for breaking open a Cheſt of Drawers, and ſtealing a Diamond Ring of great Value, and alſo for ſtealing from the Journeyman five Guineas and a Moidore.

Ambroſe Thurman, for ſtealing from Mr. *Edmund Eyle* a Silver Tankard. And

James Caſey, for robbing *John Atkinſon* on the Highway in *Whitechapel Fields*, of a Piece of Linnen Check, Value 40 s. and 7 d. ½ in Money.

The Soldier is to be executed on Tueſday next facing *Somerſet-Houſe*, and afterwards to be hung in Chains on *Turnham Green*.

This Day the Dead Warrant came down to *Newgate* for the Execution of the other Malefactors on Monday next at *Tyburn*.

The five following are reſpited during his Majeſty's Pleaſure, *viz.* *Elizabeth Pugh*, for the Murder of her Fellow-Servant; *Peter Hughes*, for ſtealing a Quantity of Silver Plate to the Value of 40 l. *Edward Atkins*, for ſtealing two Pair of Silver Buckles; *Samuel Flewellin*, for picking the Pocket of *Edward Saliſbury* of a Silver Watch, Value 5 l. and *Mary Bowman*, for ſtealing a Gold Ring, three *Portugal* Pieces, Value 10 l. 16 s. five Moidores, ſix Guineas and a half, and five Shillings.

Marriage. On Sunday laſt *William Peere Williams*, Eſq; (ſecond Son of *William Peere Williams*, Eſq;) Heir to the Eſtate of the late Sir *William Aſh* in *Devon*, Bart. after the Deceaſe of the Lady *Drake* his Siſter, was married at *Greenwich* by the Biſhop of *Rochеſter*, to Miſs *Seignoret*, Daughter of a rich *Italian* Merchant, a young Lady of 40,000 l. Fortune.

Deaths. A few Days ſince died, at the *Hot-Well* at *Briſtol*, Sir *Brian Cooke*, of *Wheatly* in *Yorkſhire*, Bart.——Yeſterday died, at his Chambers in *Church-Yard-Court* in the *Inner-Temple Lane*, Counſellor *Waddon*.

WEDNESDAY, *December* 25.

On Thurſday Night laſt three Rogues found Means to get upon a Flat about 20 Feet high from the Ground, over Part of the Houſe of Mr. *John Goodwin*, the King's Pilot at *Deptford*, and opening a Door that led into the Houſe, they went into the Rooms, and fell immediately to work in ſtripping them of their Furniture, and every Thing of Value they could meet with. Mr. *Goodwin* was abroad, but his Wife and a Maiden Siſter being at home, the latter by ſome Accident went up Stairs, and finding the Chambers in great Confuſion, and the Doors open, ſhe ran out upon the Flat, where ſhe ſaw ſeveral of the Things bundled up in order to be carried off, and looking further, ſhe perceiv'd a Fellow ſtanding very cloſe behind a Chimney, and very courageouſly ſeiz'd him by the Collar, holding him faſt, and crying out Thieves, *&c.* till the whole Neighbourhood was alarm'd and came to her Aſſiſtance. The other two Fellows had hid themſelves, but were ſoon found, and being taken and carried before Juſtice *Savory* of *Greenwich*, they were by him committed, ſtrongly iron'd, to *Maidſtone* Gaol. The Name of one of the Rogues is *James Matthews*, a Waterman, he has but one Eye, and confeſs'd before the Juſtice ſeveral Robberies that he had committed at *Bell-Wharf*, *Newington Tower-Hill*, and upon Ships in the Pool: The others were *Joſeph Lucas*, by Trade a Hemp-Dreſſer, and *James Knight*, a Butcher.

On Thurſday Night an Oyſter-Boat, bound for *Worceſter*, was over-ſet near *Glouceſter-Bridge*, and two young Men belonging to her were drowned.

A Diſcovery has been made of a Plot form'd againſt the Life of the Emperor, and ſeveral People have been taken up on Suſpicion of having a Hand in it, particularly an *Italian* and a *Hungarian*, who were found with conſiderable Sums of Money upon them, which it ſeems at *Vienna* is reckon'd a very ſuſpicious Circumſtance in Gentlemen of thoſe Countries.

A Conſpiracy has been form'd at *Conſtantinople*, for depoſing the Grand Seignior, but being diſcovered the Night before the Inſurrection was to have been made, the Grand Vizir took off the Heads of about 80 of the Ringleaders, and diſtributing 60 Purſes amongſt the Remainder, the Faction was intirely ſuppreſſed.

Deaths. On Friday Se'nnight laſt died at *Cheſter*, aged 96 Years, Mrs. *Elizabeth Booth*, (call'd *Knight Betty Booth*, there being another Maiden Lady of the ſame Name.——Yeſterday Se'nnight died at *Edinburgh*, aged 76 Years, the Right Hon. *Anne* Counteſs of *Murray*, Aunt to the preſent Duke of *Argyll*.

Bankrupt. John Michell, of the Pariſh of St. *Botolph* without *Aldgate*, *London*, Mercer.

THURSDAY, *December* 26.

They write from *Yorkſhire*, that *John Aiſlabie*, Eſq; formerly Chancellor and Under Treaſurer of the *Exchequer*, hath given 3000 l. for building a Town-Houſe in the Borough of *Ripon*, which he formerly repreſented in Parliament.

A remarkable Inſtance of the Generoſity and Compaſſion of the *Engliſh* Sailors we have tranſmitted from *Genoa*, which having not been made publick, we think it worth mentioning.

In the Month of *March* laſt, 143 *Britiſh* Ships with Corn lying at the Port of *Genoa*, it was propos'd to make a general Collection for relieving the Diſtreſſes of the poor Captives in *Morocco*, which was receiv'd ſo unanimouſly and heartily, that 247 l. was raiſ'd in a few Hours, each Seaman contributing one Day's Pay, and every Captain, Mate, *&c.* proportionably, which Money was ſent to *Mequinez*.

On Monday Morning the 9th Inſtant, the Houſe of Mr. *Wiltſhire*, a Peruke-Maker the Corner of *Prince's-ſtreet*, *Spittlefields*, that End next *Brick-Lane*, was attempted to be broke open a fourth Time within theſe few Months: Mr. *Wiltſhire*'s Apprentice lying in the Shop, and hearing the Rogues at Work, fired through the Shutter and wounded one of them, as appear'd by the Blood, by which he was traced ſeveral Yards; he was carried off by his Companions, and the Neighbours by ſeveral Circumſtances judg'd that he was dead. Once before this young Fellow ſhot in the ſame Manner through the Shutter at ſome Rogues who were attempting to break in, and then a great deal of Blood was found on the Spot.

Death. Yeſterday died the Right Hon. *Henry Newport*, Earl of *Bradford*, Viſcount *Newport* and Baron *Newport* of *Ercall*, Lord Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum for the County of *Montgomery*.

FRIDAY, *December* 27.

On Wedneſday Morning laſt, about Two o'Clock, Mr. *Ward*, a Conſtable, went with a Warrant from the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, to a Shoe-maker's in *Queen ſtreet*, *Cheapſide*, to ſearch for the Valet de-Chambre of a certain Noble Lord, who was charg'd with ſeducing away a young Lady of 50,000 l. Fortune, and a Coheireſs: The Lord, who was her Guardian, and two other Perſons of Quality, were with the Conſtable; and being admitted into the Houſe, they were directed up to their Chamber, where they found the Valet-de-Chambre and the young Lady together; upon which the Conſtable carried him to the *Poultry-Compter*. She is but fourteen Years of Age, and was married in a White Frock and Hanging-Sleeve-Coat. The Ceremony was performed (as we hear) by a *Romiſh* Prieſt near *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*. The Lord her Guardian gave the Conſtable a Guinea for his Trouble, and took away the young Lady in a Coach.

'Tis forbid at *Paris*, under Pain of the Gallies, to hold any Manner of Diſcourſe concerning the State of publick Affairs. King *Staniſlaus* and *Poland* are Words that muſt not be mention'd by a *Frenchman*, no more than the Retreat of the Allies under *Cremona*, or the Story of Marſhal *Broglio*'s Breeches.

We learn from *Naples*, that a Prieſt having pretended to foretel a new Revolution which would ſuddenly happen to the preſent Government there, a Conſultation was held amongſt the People expert in Fortunes for a proper Puniſhment to inflict upon him; but the Affair coming to *Don Carlos*'s Ear, his Royal Highneſs ordered him to be ſent to the Hoſpital of Idiots, declaring, that he thought the wiſeſt Way would be to perſuade the People the Prieſt was no Conjurer.

We hear a Satyrical Medal has been lately ſtruck in a certain neighbouring Country, famous for Pieces of Drollery and Humour, the Subject of which is the Situation of the *Polish* Affairs: That Republick is repreſented under the Figure of a Milch Cow, and the Czarina with a Pail under her Arm, endeavouring to milk her; the King of *France* is making towards her on the ſame Errand, but ſhe ups with her Leg and kicks the Bucket out of his Hand; the Emperor is for taking her by the Horns, but ſhe ſeems to have gor'd him in a dangerous Manner; King *Staniſlaus* and King *Auguſtus* hold Ropes round her Neck, and each tries to pull her towards him; the King of *Sweden* ſees the Game at a Diſtance, and laughs in his Sleeve; and the King of *Pruſſia* has catch'd a Pan of Milk, and is running away, ſipping as he goes.

Death. Yeſterday died in *Caſtle ſtreet*, *John Cummins*, Eſq; a Gentleman of 1500 l. *per Annum*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Cleves, *Dec.* 29. N. S.

THE King of *Pruſſia* daily gathers Strength. There is much Talk at Court of a Treaty of Marriage between the Prince of *Wales* and the King's fourth Daughter.

They write from the *Hague*, that Mr. *Walpole*, the *British* Ambaſſador, and the Grand Penſionary, having concerted a Plan for propoſing the Courts of *Vienna* and *Paris* the firſt Overtures for Accommodation, the two following Articles had been communicated to the *Imperial* and *French* Ambaſſadors:

Firſt, Whether the Emperor and *France* would be content that *Don Carlos* remain King of *Naples* and *Sicily*, upon Condition of giving the Houſe of *Auſtria*, *Parma*, and *Placentia*, with a Part of *Milan* and the Succeſſion to *Tuſcany*, as an Equivalent?

Secondly, Whether King *Staniſlaus*, preſerving his Regal Titles, will be ſatisfied to be made Duke of *Lorrain*, and that Dutchy erected into an Electorate? The Duke of *Lorrain* to marry the eldeſt Archdutcheſs, to be declar'd King of the *Romans*, and to have *Parma* and *Placentia* immediately, and *Tuſcany* after the Death of the Great Duke? Or in Caſe this ſecond Article is rejected, Whether *Poland* ſhall not be divided between *Staniſlaus* and *Auguſtus*, the longeſt Liver to take the Whole?

'Tis added, that theſe Propoſitions have been communicated to the ſeveral Powers concern'd, and that in caſe they appear diſpos'd to enter into Negotiation, the *Hague* will be the Place for the Congreſs, in Compliment to the Grand Penſioner, who is to conduct the Whole, in Concert with the *Britiſh* Miniſters.

Warſaw, Dec. 18. We have a continual Concourſe of *Poles* and *Lithuanians*, and every Day brings ſome Perſons of Diſtinction to Court, who, to preſerve their Lands from being ravag'd either by the *Ruſſians* or the *Saxons*, think it the ſafeſt Way to come and make their Submiſſion to the King: All theſe Lords are to ſtay here, to aſſiſt at the next Dyet of Ratification. One of the King's Cabinet Miniſters declar'd to the Envoy of a certain Foreign Power, that his Majeſty had been inform'd of all the Offers, that M. *L'Eſtang* had made to the Court of *Peterſburg* from that of *France*; and that the Czarina had given him freſh Aſſurances, that ſhe would not in the leaſt ſlacken the Succours ſhe had promis'd him, but would continue to ſupport him with all her Forces. Laſt Monday the Deputies of *Cujavia* and *Plocko* had a publick Audience of the King, to make their Submiſſion to his Majeſty in Behalf of their Palatinates; and Wedneſday the Princes *Wiſnowieſki* and *Radzevil*, Count *Oginzki* and Prince *Sapieha*, Maſter of the Ordnance of *Lithuania*, arrived here from that Dutchy. Prince *Czartoriſki*, General *Poniatowſki*, and the Biſhop of *Plocko*, are alſo arrived from *Dantzick*; and General *Rzewieſki* has already enter'd the Diſtrict of *Cracow*, with the *Ruſſian* General *Bachemetau*. The Generals *Laſci* and *Sagreſki* continue their March with the Troops of their reſpective Diviſions towards the Palatinates of *Sendomir* and *Lublin*.

Vienna, Dec. 18. Yeſterday the Emperor held a Council of State; and the States of *Lower Auſtria* continue here their Deliberations on his *Imperial* Majeſty's Demands. The new Levies go on with Succeſs, not only in our Suburbs, but all over the Hereditary Countries. The Count *de Hartig* is made Vice-Preſident of the Council of the Empire; and Mr. *Duxat* is arrived from *Switzerland*, with a Million of Florins which he negotiated there for the Service of the Emperor. It is ſaid that his *Imperial* Majeſty will accede to the new Alliance concluded between *Sweden* and *Denmark*; and that his *Swediſh* Majeſty has declared he will obſerve an exact Neutrality in the preſent Conjuncture, which nevertheleſs will not hinder him to ſend 6000 Men next Spring in the Pay of the King of *Great Britain*, to the *Imperial* Army on the *Upper Rhine*. The Conſpiracy which we mention'd in our former, was to attempt the Life of the Emperor; and it is ſaid that the Conſpirators are *Neapolitans*: One of the Villains who has been ſeiz'd had 300 Piſtoles about him, and 3000 Florins more have been found in Silver among the Effects of one of his Accomplices. Yeſterday an Edict was publiſh'd for eſtabliſhing a Capitation or Poll-Tax, and alſo a Tax of Ten *per Cent.* on Houſes and Land. A new Alliance is on the Carpet between the Emperor, the Czarina, the King of *Great Britain*, and the King of *Denmark*. The News from *Hungary* is, that the *Turks* have ſent a Train of 70 Pieces of Cannon from *Adrianople* to *Wibus* and *Zorneck* in *Bojnia*, and fill'd all the Magazines they had erected in that Province: It is alſo ſaid, that ſeveral Foreign Officers are arriv'd on the Frontiers of *Bulgaria*, to endeavour to inliſt *Hungarians* for the *Huſſar* Regiments in *France*.

Leipſick, Dec. 23. Upon the News they receiv'd at *Warſaw* and *Dreſden*, that ſeveral *Poliſh* Lords, who had acknowledg'd King *Auguſtus* III. and ſworn Allegiance and Fidelity to him, had ſince diſavow'd the Step they had taken, as pretending to have been forc'd into it, his Majeſty has reſolv'd to cauſe a Memorial to be publiſh'd in a few Days, in which all the Circumſtances of their Submiſſion will be ſet forth, that all the World may ſee it has been voluntary on their Side, inaſmuch as his Majeſty had expreſly forbid any Conſtraint in the Caſe.

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